SHOT A BURGLAR. A BOOMING

Midnight Intruder.

Her First Experience at Shooting Off The Children Everywhere Are Putting a Revolver.

Burglars will hardly care to make any proional calls at Mrs. Lewis Schlamm's hat store, 455 Canal street, for she shot one last

About six weeks ago. Mrs. Schlaugu saw s burglar standing on the shed at the rear of her house looking through the second-story window. She screamed and the burglar ran

Yesterday morning she noticed that a hole had been bored the night before in the bot-

had been bored the night before in the bottom of one of the wooden shutters at a rear window of the store. The burglar's anger had struck a piece of iron on the inside of the shutter and he had gone away without finishing his job.

Mra. Schlamm thought that the burglar would probably return the following night. So last night after the store was closed she took a new nickel-plated revolver of 22-calibre and kept watch at the rear hall window in the second story.

She watched from 11.45 till 2 o'clock, but no burglar came. Then she lay down on a lounge in the next room. Her husband was sound saleep in the same room.

About 3 o'clock she had a presentiment that there was a burglar around the store. She want to the hall window and loosed out. There, sure enough, was a burglar bending

There, sure enough, was a burglar bending over and boring a hole in the shutter with an

Mrs. Schlamm leaned out of the hall win dow as far as she could, pointed her pistol at the burglar's back and fired. He stepped back like a man who had been shot, and then ran. Mrs. Schlamm jumped from the win-dow to the rear shed, ran across it and fired another shot at the burglar as he was climb-ing over the fance.

another shot at the burglar as he was climb-ing over the fence.

She is certain that the first shot hit him, as it was fired at short range, but the second shot was wild. The burglars got away.

Mrs. Schlamm is a delicate and refined woman, and does not weigh more than 99 pounds. She was quite cool this morning atter her exciting hunt for the burglar, and hoped that he would be caught. She had never fired a pistol till she shot at the burg-

Belva Lockwood wrates the SUNDAY WORLD of Lax Marriage Customs in

ARABS SLAUGHTERED.

Lospox, July 6. - A despatch from Wady Halfa had another battle with the Arabs and defeated them, with great slaughter.

The loss of the enemy is estimated at 900 killed, and 700 were taken prisoners. The Arabs were cornered or they would not have fought. But with the conrage for which they are noted they made a most desperate

Those who were not killed or captured are Petreating towards the north.

The loss of Col. Wodehouse's Egyptians is comparatively small, although the exact figures are not yet known.

Don't Miss Wilkie Collins's Latest Story Blind Love," in the SUNDAY WORLD.

FERRY-BOATS COLLIDE.

Windows Smashed and the Passengers Badly Frightened.

A collision occurred on the North Eiver this morning between two ferry-boats belonging to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. At 7, 10 o, clock the ferry-boat Jersey City, Capt. B. Tinsley, and the Chicago, Capt. D. Tuttle.

Walsh's court this morning was John Lynch,
who keeps a saloon at 225 Tillary street.

Emma Bennett, thirteen years old, of 320
Hudson avenue, says she went to Lynch's saloon
about 10 o'clock to get a pint of beer, for which
she tendered in payment a rifty-cent piece.
Lynch gave her but 30 cents change, and
when she called his attention to the instates she
says he picked up a bottle and struck her over
the head.

Ambulance Surgeon Briggs dressed the child's
injury and Lynch was arrested. Justice Petterson this morning held him for trial. The child's
injuries prevented her appearance in court.

The EVENING World Sick Baby Free Doctors
fund.

The result is the inclosed check for \$40, which the
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Belva Lockwood Writes of the Loose Morals of the French for the SUNDAY

WORLD.

Aqueduct Commissioner Gen. James C. Duane to-day received a reply to his letter asking the Attorney-General to begin an action to test his eligibility to hold his position in the Aqueduct It was a note informing him that Attorney-General Tabor will not be at his office or acquainted with Gen. Duane's proposition for two or three days.

Bill Nye Visits Paris-Read the SUNDAY

Mrs. Lewis Schlamm's Encounter with a The Free Doctor Subscriptions Nearly Reach \$1,300.

She is Sure One of the Two Shots An Actors' Walking Match that Realized \$40.

Their Shoulders to the Wheel.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS

t	THE EVENING WORLD	\$100.00
	Already acknowledged. Proceeds of actors' walking match	1,234,7
	Brill Bros. collection	2.4
	Katie and Willie Hennessy	1.00
	Lizzie Luith, 376 West 17th st	. 2
ı	Noe Hirsely, four years old	2,00
	Canbananianananananananananananananananan	+ 50
6	L. W. R. Claude L. Deshain	177
	Marion Fox Lau	. 0.
-	Walter Rosenberg	1.20
	M. E. O'C	1.0
8	Jesse Ehrlech's and Helen Ansbach's	
9	collection	2,00
. 1	Λ. Α	10,00

THEY WALKED FOR THE BABES.

Histrionic "Peds" Who Raised a 840 Fund on July 4 at Stamford.

A pleasing addition to THE EVENING WORLD Free Doctors Fund was made this morning in the shape of a check for \$40, the amount of the subscriptions of a party of professional people who are stopping at the Hamilton House, Stamford, Conn.

The subscription was handed in by Mr. Branch O'Brien, who will manage Charles Bowser in his coming production of "Cheek," which Roland Reed made so pop-

The Hamilton House is located in a pretty spot in Stamford, not far from the Sound. It is owned by Gustave Frohman, of theatrical fame. The hotel is a rendezvous for actors and actresses, and there is at present quite a colony of them located there.

Among them are J. Edwin Brown, Joseph Adelman, Charles Bowser, Gustave Frohman, Mrs. Sol Smith, Alice Benicke, Theo, Benicke, Benny Benicke, Edward Benicke, Hubert Frohman, H. C. Winebrenner, W. Frank Calder, K. Rauft, Joseph Adelman, S. Graut, J. A. Kapp. Otis Turner. Branch O'Brien. P. Mitchell, J. R. Boye, Joseph and Anna Hesdorfer, jr., Charles Jehlinger, C. E. and F. L. Crosley, D. Kaiser, Tony Greenbaum, Alnes Brown, "Little Elmer," Clarence Cohen and Mrs. Ludington. The Fourth of July is generally a quiet day outside of the larger cities, and the merry players set about to make the day an

nerry players set about to make the day an pjoynthe one. It was decided on Wednesday to have five-mile go-as-cou-please race, and prepara-

tions were made or the event.

Shortly before moon of the Fourth the parly was on the lawn preparing for the walk. The track was laid on the carriage mad around the hotel, which measures eleven

laps to the mile.

The "pods" were getting ready to start on their journey when Mr. O'Brien made a sysech that was short but to the point, as fol-

entering ourselves; we are having a good time. There are many in the city who are not. Let a Think of the sick children in the crowded tenements that never get out in the country for a breath of air, and how much many of them need the care of a physician. Now I propose that we take up a subscription, in the form of an entrance fee for this race, to be sent to Tirk Everyno Wonkins Fund.

"Good, good," said several. "We will all enter the race but will but be conveiled. all enter the race, but will not be compelled

o start."
Mr. O'Brien produced a sheet of paper and in less time than it takes to tell it \$40 was sui scribed and the race was started. Charles Bowser was confident of winning, and was disappointed at only getting a

J. Edwin Brown, the winner, who is a son of Mrs. Sol Smith, was a dark horse in the

Complete Review of the Cronin Murder

Mystery from Beginning to End in the
SUNDAY WORLD.

STRUCK HER WITH A BOTTLE.

A Bartender's Brutal A-sault on a Little
Girl.

Among the prisoners arraigned in Justice
Walsh's court this morning was John Lynch,

The Events of Struck Blaby Free Doctors'
Find.

cused of being handicapped by a heavy mus-tache. Bancu O'Batan, Business Manager Charles Bowser's "Cheek" New York, July 6, 1880,

From a Stoner. For the sick bables, from A. SINNER.

Collected by Two Little Girls. To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find the sum of \$2, collected by Jessie Ehrlich and Helen Auspach for the Babies' Fund. We sum will help some poor baby.

J. Ehrlich.
H. Asspach. for the Babies' Fund. We hope this small

Thanks : Received O. K. Did you receive a contribution signed A. A for the Babies' Fund. It was mailed a Fifty-sixth street and Eighth avenue Monday evening, July 1. It contained a \$5 and \$16 note. Please answer in THE EVENING WORLD,

Their Sixth Contribution.

To the Editor of The Evening World : Once more we take pleasure in sending you our sixth contribution. Inclosed \$2.43 is the result of penny contributions dropped in glass globe by our generous customers during the past week. BRILL BROS., Men's Furnishers, 45 Cortlandt street.

Instead of Fireerackers.

To the Editor of The Erening World: From the money my papa and mamma gave me during my sickness I saved \$1,20, which I send to the Sick Babies' Fund rather than spand it for fireerackers. WALTER ROSENBERG, 2325 Seventh avenue.

SERGT. RICH OUT \$20.

A District Messenger Boy Got It from Mrs. Rich in His Name.

Mrs. Eleanor Rich, wife of Police Sergt. Rich, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, was complain-ant in the Harlem Pelice Court pefore Justice White this morning against William Churchill, an American District messenger boy, fourteen years old, who is employed at the office at Lexington avenue and One Hundred and Twenty fifth street. Yesterday afternoon Churchill called on Mrs.

Rich at her residence, No. 392 Pleasant avenue, and presented her with a note purporting to come from her husband, asking her to send him \$10, as he wanted it for Capt. O'Conner.

She gave the boy the money. An hour later the boy called with another note of the same purport, and got \$10 more. When the Sergeant went home in the evening it was found that the notes were forgeries. The boy said that he had been hired at the office by a man to deliver each message. He was remanded and the police are looking for the man.

Bill Nye Writes for the SUNDAY WORLD of His Trip to Europe and How He Likes Paris.

Booth Leggett Denies It.

In the postsl-card vote on the Sullivan-Kilrain ight yesterday Tug Eventso World received a card purporting to be signed by Edwin Booth

The History of the Great Cronin Murder Mystery in Twelve Chapters in the SUN-

thetwynd Resigns from the Jockey Club. THY CAPLE TO THE PASSE NEWS ASSOCIATION : LONDON, July 6.—Sir George Chetwynd, whose me has been recently associated with turf

nation has been accepted. Second Instalment of "Blind Love." SUNDAY WORLD.

The Coney Island Foot Ruce.

The score in the Coney Island walking match at 12 o clock was as follows: Hughes, 412; Golden, 567,2; Smith, 363,3; Curley, 350,8; Sullivan, 351 9; Daly, 305,

The railroad troubles at the West have given

Leans \$417,458,500 \$493,463,000 Inc \$5,146,700 \$1,000 \$423,463,000 Inc \$5,146,700 \$1,000 \$423,403,000 Inc \$42,100 Inc \$42,100 Inc \$42,100 Inc \$42,100 Inc \$42,100 Inc \$42,000 Inc \$43,000 Inc \$43,000

THE QUOTATIONS.

le	ing match around the carriage drive on the lawn or the hotel, there being eleven lays to the mile. Before starting this race I invoked the aid of	American Cattle Trust 1884 1884 American Cotton Oil 5084 5684 Atch., Top. d Santa Fe 1884 39	Side Sille
00	Before starting this tace I invoked the aid of		384 384
1	those who desired to enter, and called upon all	Canada Southern 524 5214	52% 52%
- 1	hands to bay an entrance fee, any amount mak-	Chesapezice & Ohio	2011 2011 5104 5014
99	ing one eligible, the proceeds to be devoted to	Chicago, Burl. & Quincy., 96 1604 Chic., St. Louis & Pitts, ord 3446 3446	3419 3419
.	THE EVENING WORLD Sick Baby Free Doctors'	Chicago 4 Northwest 1004, 10 %	105% 105%
	The result is the inclosed check for \$40, which	Chic., Mil. & St. Paul (1814) 1834 Chic., Rock I. & Pac 1834 1834	10716 0754
0	please accept in the same spirit in which the	Churago & Eastern III 44% 44%	44% 44%
m	entries were made. Charley Bow er is rehears- ing his "Cheek" company at the Hamilton	Col & Hocking Valley 145 145	113 113
11	House, and of all the entries every four made	Del A. Lack A. Western 14514 14514 1461	1450 1450
d	the five miles and they were all members of	Dist A Cattle Feeders Tr. 4236 4236	4.2 4.114
	"Check." The time made I consider good and herewith append the same, together with a list	E Tenn , Va. & Georgia 10 10 Lake Shore	101% 102
ar.	of the entries and the amounts paid in.	Lake Fire & Western 1014 1014	16% 16% 699 ct994
18	J. Edwin Brown, five miles in	Missouri Pacific. 70% 70%	filling (filling
10	Joseph Adeiman, five miles in	Mobile 4 Ohio 1414 1454 Nat Lead Trust 1923 11.38	324 324
18	Ciustave Frohman, five miles in 55, 20	New Jersey Contral 112 112	112 112
	Mr. Frohman walked heel and toe the entire distance; the others ran at times.	N. Y. a New England 50% is the	4104 4144
1	THE ENTRIES.	N. V., Lake Eric & West, 20% 25% N. V., Lake Eric & West prd 65 65	26 261 64 645
Y		N V., Sund, & West, pid. 3356 31 be	THE STATE OF THE S
*	Mrs. Sol Smith, \$5; Alice, Theo, Benny, Ed- win Benicke, \$5; Hubert Frohman, \$5; H. C.	Northern Pacific 274e 274e	5015 5015 9764 2715
- 1	Winebrenner, Bowser Company, 42, 50: W.	Northern Pacific ofd (5)	9114 9145 I
	Frank Calder, Manager Bowser, \$2; R. Hauft.	Pacific Mail	33 38
se:	\$1.50: Charley Rowser Power Comment	Pipe Line certificates 90% 1074 Philade phia & Reading 47 4734	90% 90% 46% 46%
he	\$1; S. Grant, \$1; J. A. Kapp, \$1; Ons	St. Pani & Omaha	3374 3374
14	Turner, Bowser Company, \$1; Branch O'Brien, \$1; P. Mittell, \$1; J. R. Boyd, \$1;	St P. Minn & Manitolia Citera Office	99 99 1
CT.	Joseph Headerfer, ir., \$1: Appa Headerfor \$1:	St. Louis & San Fran	56 57
8-	Charles Jehlinger, \$1; J. Edwin Brown, Bowser Company, \$1; C. E. Crostey, Hamilton House,	Sugar Frust	1 314 1 316
A'e	\$1; I. I. Crosley, \$1; D. Kaiser, 75 cents:	Teun Cual & Iron 40 4012	30% 30%
NO	Tony Greenbaum, 50 cents; Alice Brown, 50	Union Pacific 50% 50% Western Union Telegrapu, 86 86	59 59 85% 86
	cents; Little Elmer, 50 cents; Clarence Cohen. 50 cents; Mrs. Ludington, 25 cents; Cash, \$1.	Wheeling & Lake Erie (18 (18	68 68
Y	Total, \$40.	100	1
	I might add that I remained in the race for	MONELU'S TEETHING CORDIAL &t 25	cents a bootle
	four miles and then gave up because I was ac-	will give rener to intanta teething. Try it.	*

Her First Fascinating Letter to "The Evening World."

These Epistles Will Be a Regular Saturday Feature Hereafter.

They Are Read with Avidity All Over the Country and "The Evening World" Readers Will Have Them at First Hand.

SPRCIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD. NEW YORK, July 6 .- There are women 'sports in New York without number, and at this season, when horse racing is in full swing, they have a chance to go into business as systematically and openly as the men. In the Wintertime the women who gamble are compelled to rig up little "lay onty" in their private apartments, and the reckless spirit that rules them is known only to their immediate associates. The most thoroughly equipped private gambling establishment that I know of is found in the coms of a well-known actress who is just now in London. But with the opening of the racing season the women come forth and play their favorites as undisguisedly as any one. The female "sport" is a type worthy of the playwright or the novelist. On any afternoon you may find her in the grand-stand at the Sheepsnead Bay track, calmly and methodically "buying" horses from one of the agents who go about for the purpose. As women are not allowed in the betting ring they have to work through these agents. I was interested in watching a handsome but somewhat conspicuous young woman the other afternoon. With her was a fellow whom I took to be her husband. From their conversation I learned that the woman managed things as she chose, and that he was down there with her much as a child would go to the circus with its mother. But they were both "sports," and their discussion of the horses was in a purely professional lauguage. She very generally had different opinions from his concerning the chances of the horses, and when she gave \$10 to him to go down and place on Loantaka for the first race he pleaded with her to let him "bny" Belinda. But the better half remained firm on Loantaka. The race was run and Loantaka was the winner. Presently the husband in this little firm of gamblers returned to the grand stand. His face wore a gloomy expression and he seemed afraid to look at his wife. The latter said;

"Well, Billy, you see I was right, and you've won \$14, haven't you?" Billy did not reply, but sank into his chair fixing his troubled eyes upon the surf that rolled on the beach beyond the track. His wife

looked at him for a moment and then said: Billy, were you such a -- fool ?" Billy norlded his head. 'And you played Belinda with that \$10.

Billy nodded again. "Well, you're a chump, and you won't have a

linner out of me for a week." The tears were in Billy's eyes by this time This appeared to be too much for his wife, for after telling him somewhat roughly not to be a b g baby, she took his hand and patted it, and said that Belinda was a good filly, and that if she had won, of course there would have been a great deal more money made. So she forgave Billy, but for the remainder of the day she candals and a liber suitarising from them, has bought her pools through the agents in the resigned from the Joekey Club, and his resign grand stand. And out of five races she picked grand stand. And out of five races she picked

four winners, being unsuccessfully opposed each time by Billy. As a rule, I understand, women Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the make more money in the racing scason than a proportionate number of men do, THE INSIDE OF A VACUTING EPISODE.

There is a girl of astonishing loveliness who has just become engaged to a middle-aged member of a certain yacht club, and, it I can believe the story that I heard together with low voices, from the unsuccessful rival of the yachts- that they were overheard. man in the race for the sweet creature's favor, the prize was won in a decidedly unique he hears their long looked for club with which and ingenious way. The successful suitor owns o heat down pricess. Marginal as well as legiti- a large steam yacht and also a small racing cut-Tinsley, and the Chicago, Capt. D. Tuttle, crashed into each other just outside the Cortlandt street pier.

The fact that neither boat was under headway was all that prevented deastrons consequences. As it was, the windows on the boats were simashed and some of the woodwork was broken.

The people on board was very much frightened and were quieted with difficulty. It does not appear which pilot was to blame.

Of Mrs. Sol Smith, was a dark horse in the frace.

Atter the race the entire party had lunch and the shorts easily brought about a decline of hy to 15g per cent. The Grangers naturally work and the shorts easily brought about a decline of hy to 15g per cent. The beautiful prize made one of the cutter. The beauti water the company was sprinked about the deed talking and singing, and having a generally good time. The beautiful girl was lying back against the mainsail near the mast, listening to the compliments of the owner of the cutter, who during their long bath, and noticed that while

> over the side and soon had the spluttering girl | is awfully rude. grasped tightly in his arms. In less time almost than it takes to tell it the boat was rounded up

attentions.

places a feature of the sights is Little Lord Fauntleroy in multiple. Chaps big enough to be boyish are kept girlish by this maternal craze, and the unwilling imitators of Mrs. Burnett's goody-goody youngster are often unhappy in their long hair and feminine touches toilet. They are juvenile Grosvenors de-scended from Gilbert's "patients," really. for that effeminate character is realized in miniature by the Fauntierov of the story. It is funny to see how some of the duplicates at the seashore incongruously drop the manners of angelic desnetude and become hearty roisterers, while still wearing the costume of sickeningly sweet goodness. The Fauntleroy nonsense yielded this veranda

dialogue: Mamma-Now, remember, Bertram, spoil your Fauntieroy shirt.

Bertie—Yes, dearest. Mamma—And you mustn't wipe your nose on your Fauntleroy sash, or mamma will have to whip you.

Bertie-No. dearest. Mamma-Above all things, remember under no circumstances take you hat off, because your

Fauutleroy curls are sewed in the brim. Bertie-Yes, dearest. Oh, cass that Fauntleoy boy, deanest! Some writers assure us that life at Narragansett is particularly slow. These have caught wrong glimpses of the place. They have evidently gone in when the crowd went out and

one out when the crowd went in. The people here have a routine, and their pleasures are taken spasmodically. About the only way to realize the immensity of happiness, beauty and dithesomeness which finds haven at the Pier is to stroll down the Ocean Drive to the little crescent beach at noonume and take a chair under the roof which runs the length of the bath-houses. You can't get into a hotel with a crowd because all the otels are nothing more than good-sized boarding-houses. You must therefore watch for the ontents of the long line of these houses to converge, and the best opportunity you get for this at the bathing hour. Bathing is the soul of Narrayansett. It is carried to the point of frenzy. It inaugurates, it sustains, it brings to a crisis innumerable affairs of the indiscreet and interiested heart. I doubt if at any other place in the world the seashore man and the Summer girl are found in such a profusion of callow excitability as right here on this short strip of sand. A BIT OF SEASHORE LIVE.

A case in point. Yesterday I took a central position on the bath-house piazzas and studied human nature with its stays loosened, so to speak. I will not go over the old ground of description concerning the saucy costumes of the a woman return to a hotel after having missed girls, though I will say that I never saw such an extensive display of unfastened curves. I was not surprised at the manner in which the men in | the train. a single garment, minus its legs and arms, and fitting them rather too well, would stand before young women who wore little suits that were indeed fascinating and chat with them across the safety rope, I had become used to this sort of thing in former years and knew it to be the best of good form. Every

one knows how pretty the sight of a boyy of splendid girls disporting themselves in the playful waves is at all times, so there is scarcely need of my relating the interest that male observers felt in a remarkably fine figured reature who lost centrol of herself in the waves here yesterday, and was brought in feet upward, and deposited gracefully upon the sand with some very important parts of her costume disunited. As forme, I was a little startled. but as it is an occurrence quite in the order of events it is not worth mentioning. But a few minutes after the dripping naind had sidled into her dressing-room to repair herself. overheard a conversation which did fairly shock me, and I began wondering if these sea beach vistas of our damsels were not just a trifle dangerous to the impressionable mind. A boy of twenty and a girl of seventeen were reclining in the sand under an umbrella. They were both dressed for the bath, she in a pale blue suit which revealed every dainty line of her figure, and he in white tights cut so as to leave him as free as Adam. They were talking together with low voices, and were not aware

"Ah, Mabel, what was the use of refusing to see me this morning, just because you were in a wrapper 7"

"Why, I couldn't. How can you be so bold?

stood just forward of the mast. Suddenly, and before any warning could be given, the man at the tiller permitted the boat to luff. That whereat she would scream the louder. But she brought the main boom round with a rush. The beautiful girl was swept without any shock back to the bath-houses she was arranging her whatever clean off the rail and dropped with a stockings that were both down about her ankles, splendid spin-hinto the water. and had to turn her back to fasten her dress Without hesitation the yachtsman jumped that had become unbuttoned in front. Neptune THE NARRAGANSETT LICENSE.

alongside of them and they were lifted dripping to the deck.

and melodious one at Narragansett. Before returning to their hotels to dine all hands crowd up oranges and candy lost by the peddler when to the deck.

"It was an act of inhumanity and foolhardiit on the Casino, thronging the lawn and ness," said the young fellow who lost the girl. piazzas and forming an impressive and vari- find their feet lose their heads, and tear up and The old fox was willing to risk her life in order to place her under obligations to him. But it is picture que drinks. The drink part of the arjust here. She has promised to marry him, but rangement is somewhat surprising when it is re- popular cry is: "What is it, conductor!" I shall be within hailing distance of her all this membered that Rhode Island is a prohibition Curiosity is, after all, a dominant possible summer, and if I don't break the match then State. A special favorite after a dip in the sea Somebody tells you an old friend is dead. I'll stay a bachelor the rest of my days. I have is the fragrant mint julep. The young women one last resort when I can't win her by honest | profer this because the bunch of green which | struck voice. crowns it sets off so prettily the clean pinkness What is that," I inquired, startled at the in- of their faces, just as ferns display the delicate are in a smashup. Everybody helps everybody; "What is that," I inquired, startled at the insinuation.

"I own that man at the wheel who let the boat luff. I got him a place a place on the yacht of a friend of mine, and I'll pay him \$100 if I find that his testimony is needed."

"I have counted fully two dozen juleps during one a friend of mine, and I'll pay him \$100 if I find that his testimony is needed."

"I have counted fully two dozen juleps everybody makes the best of everything.

When a long journey runs smoothly people are apt to get to hating each other as the miles go by, but just let a smash-up come, and you cling discourses the while most entrancing melody.

The large reaction of their faces, just as ferns display the deficate rose in a smashup. Everybody makes the best of everything.

When a long journey runs smoothly people are apt to get to hating each other as the miles go by, but just let a smash-up come, and you cling discourses the while most entrancing melody.

The large reaction of their faces, just as ferns display the deficate rose in a smashup. Everybody makes the best of everything.

When a long journey runs smoothly people are apt to get to hating each other as the miles go by, but just let a smash-up come, and you cling the people are applied to the man next to you as if he were an old the people are applied to the man that his testimony is needed."

It icoks very much as though courtship in and what with the mutual leveliness of the gray friend or a doctor. You simply have to be these latter days was developing into a science. granite building, the exquisite toilets of the THE ABSURD PAUNTLEROY CHAZE.

I wonder how much longer the mammas of good society will stand the Pauntleroy sweetness at the Casino is as fair as anything in the cale.

The absurd Pauntleroy sweetness at the Casino is as fair as anything in the cale.

Then perhaps there is a ride in the end car of the pauntleroy sweetness. without nauses. I have been to Newport and dar of summer days. It is not unusual to see a a freight train. You know freight cars are not Lowell Mass, Givent a trial.

Narragansett Pier within the week, and at both girl seated alone at a little table with a glass of strung together with spring arrangements bemildly alcoholic beverage before her. It does | tween, as are passenger cars; so what her no discredit, according to usage here. The same maiden wouldn't think of doing such a thing at Saratogs or Long Branch, Narragansett has special privileges of laxity. Let me give a pointer to young New Yorkers of

the masculine gender, and at the same time

give away certain of my sex at Narragansett.

If you are an utter stranger you wander idly

about the piazzas, the beach, the cliffs, and

always the feminine eye regards your move-

ments. You need not bother yourself about

meeting with these pretty creatures. Time and

chance will look out for that. One of them simply has to say: "I would like to know that fellow," and she knows him within half an hour. The last resort is to request the botel clerk to lead the victim up to his fate, as was the mustn't run too hard, or you'll perspire and case with a by no means good-looking young fellow who came down from New York one Saturday night to stop over Sunday. This young man had thought of no greater luxuries during his little outing than a change of fare, a swim and a ride. But after eating his supper on Saturday night he discovered that he was not to be let off so easily. He had lounged up to the parler door in his hotel to watch the dancing, form quite pretentious ball was going on, and, while leaning gracefully against the jamb a group of women espied him. The ringleader - a very sweet and stately blonde, shrouded disphanous draperies - discussed the situation for a moment with her friends, and then began scarching for some one to perform the act of bringing the lamb to the shrine. She met the obliging young clerk of the house coming away from the ice-water tank in the office, and to him she indicated the innocent New York youth at the door of the parlor. The clerk was not in the least surprised at the request the fair damsel made, so he advanced directly upon his prey. The young visitor listened to the proposition made, looked at the source from which it had originated, and yielded himself up with a gracious smile. He danced the hours away with the truly lovely blonde, and ate ices with her in the refreshment room. The next day he floated her over the rollers in the bath, on Sunday night he strolled about the piazzas with her -there are no electric-lights at Narragansettand when he started for New York next morning he promised he would be down every Saturday night for the remainder of the Summer. There is no easier place on the coast to meet beautiful girls, and to have a better time after you do meet them, than at this same jolly Narragansett Pier. A DESPERATE CASE.

There are women who are bristlingly against

all men when travelling unattended. They seem to feel that safety lies alone in resolving themselves into porcupines and shooting barbs at everybody masculine who faces them. I saw

"Why," said the clerk, "didn't you make "Sir," replied the irate woman, "I'm not a

manufacturer." "I mean," corrected the clerk, "didn't you get there in time ?" 'No; I arrived in a coupe."

"My intention is to ask if-if you succeeded in boarding the train?" "Any train that wents board can come to this hotel for all me."

The clerk gathered himself for a last effort. 'I simply mean did you catch the train," he

"No," yelled back the guest. "I didn't know it was contagions,

Just as though a woman on a tour hadn't more mportant things than hotel clerks to overcom Were you ever in a breakdown ? One forgets all about accidents when on the cars a great deal. Besides these jolly little drop-in-a-nickel-andtake-out-au-insurance-policy slot machines around stations make one feel safe. As a matter of fact, having an insurance certificate in your pocket does not really improve a neck-breaking. but there is certainly a soothing sound about the combination of words in life insurance, or, better still as they put it in Canada, life assur

Not to speak of the real break downs I have

been in, I remember one or two baby ones, inst. enough to scare the men to death. It is really a great thing if one is perfectly self-possessed, and able to watch how other people boil for the doors, instead of oneself bolting. a car, for instance, locks wheels with another on a side track, and lifts gently and steadily into the air, with every evidence of an intention to continue the tilt on mate holders of stocks were disposed to sell ter. On one recent afternoon, when there was to-day on account of the difficulties referred to.

| a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the difficulties referred to. | a count of the cars. Then, as the locking stops, and the car comes to a slantin-dicular standstill, back they plunge, telling the women they had left not to be frightened, but to cling to them. HUMAN NATURE IN A SMASH-UP.

A real smash up is another matter. The car runs comfortably along. Suddenly there is an utter stop, and then a terrifying, reactive, for-ward movement. It is the rebound that knocks your teeth loose. Every one lunges over the back of the seat in front, and except for the cracking of timbers, there is utter silence for an instant. All did their great shout at the first shock. Presently voices are lifted. People shrick for the most idiotic things. Women with both feet stuck fast in the catch-all overhead. yell that they have dropped their smelling salts. Dudes with their heads smashed half way down their collars, and their boots knocked up above their knees, wail that The hour after the bath is a delicious, gay they can't find their eyeglasses. Children, with ears half peeled off, occupy themselves scraping he plunged into the coal box. Those who can Curiosity is. after all, a dominant passion. "What did he die of:" say you, in an awe-

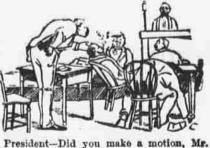
It is wonderful, too, how good-natured people

sociable when it comes to sitting on a rail fence Then perhaps there is a ride in the end car of for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries a freight train. You know freight

train comes to a halt, each particular car bump against every other car, and the last car get-every separate bump and its own included. If the train is long, you feel, by the time the cars come to a dead stop, that your inte-rior has completely faced around, and that your backbone is affoat in sections, heaven knows where. I did an awful freight train ride once after a smash-up. Among all the merry, sociable crowd of wrecked travellers one man sat apart, wild-eyed and wordless. At last some one whispered that he was a hoodoo. He had started weeks before from San Francisco for New York. He had missed every connection up to date, and this was his third smash-up. He had lost something like a week so far, and had begun to give up getting anywhere, much less reaching New York. A few miles further on the train stopped while a cow was induced to get off the track. The hoodoo went out on the platform, and as we started up he quietly, hopelessly and passively fell off. He didn't even run after us, or wave his hat, or shout. He just sat on the track, and I could see tears trickling down his sunken cheeks. I have often wondered if he has reached New York yet.

CLARA BELLE. [Copyright, 1889.]

In the Kansas City Board of Aldermon.



Alderman Sickers (putting his revolves

back)-I did: but I'll take it back, I thought Black Ingratitude.

Sickers?

[From Texas Siftings.]
Mother—Dar, now, I done tole you not to play wid dem white childens, Dey lick all

de 'lasses off ver bread and den call ver nig-To Insure Quick Delivery. (From the Fliegende Blatter.) "But, Johnny, how could it take you so

"Oh, I did not go to the Post-Office at all, mamma, but to the letter-box just in front of his house, so that he would get it sooner."

long to post the letter for uncle in the Post-

A Woman's Sarcasm.

"You'll never die of consumption, John," said a wife to husband when he came home at a late hour a btile the worse for wear. "I won't die of consumption. What makes

Because your lungs are sound."

"How do you know?"
"How do I know? Because your breath is so strong." He Had Satisfaction.

[From Judge.] Irate Father (entering parlor suddenly)-

See here, you young prig! what you trying to hold my daughter for? She's got too much modesty to sanction sny nonsense like that, I'm sure."
Young Sprig-On the contrary, sir. I find that modesty sits exceedingly well on youth. How He Was Caught. [From Time. 1

Outcast -- Please mum could you help an unfortunate man who was caught in an ele-

vator and laid up for six montos.

Old Lady—Poor man: here's a dollar for you. How did you happen to get caught?

(Pocketing the dollar) "The police wuz too quick for me, mum."

Bill Nye Writes of His First Ocean Voyage and How Paris Strikes Him, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Exceeded Her Expectations. [From Judge.]

After the honeymoon.

"Alfred." "What is it, dearest?"

"You'll take me to the seaside this Sum-mer, won't you?"
"Now, you know, darling, that I can't get away; but if you don't mind going by yourself

"Oh, Alfred, how nice you are! That was ever so much better than I could have hoped." A Uncless Question.

"We would like to see your mother if she is not engaged."

Seven-Year-Old Fngaged? Goodness, she was engaged long ago and got married before

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